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Foreign Fruits,
DOMESTIC FRUITS,
GUNNING MATERIAL,
Fishing Tackle,
WOODEN WARE,
SALT, OILS,
Teas, &c.

We are prepared to supply buyers from the country with the above goods at the lowest prices.
Our stock once tried will recommend itself, as great care has been used in its selection.
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Orders by mail promptly filled, and goods delivered at any Depot, Steamboat or Express Office free of charge.
May 22—3mos.

NEW STOVE, TIN,
AND
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.
THOMAS H. ROTHWELL
Respectfully announces to the Public that he has removed his Store to his
NEW BUILDING,
North Side of Main Street, 4 Buildings West of Town Hall,
Middletown, Delaware.
Where he has constantly on hand, and is prepared to manufacture
ALL KINDS OF TIN WARE,
At Short Notice.
ORDERS FOR ROOFING & SPOUTING
Respectfully Solicited and Promptly attended to
STOVES, JAPANNED WARE, TIN WARE, &c. &c.
Constantly on hand and at the Lowest Cash Prices.

Mr. R. E. Knighton, well known as a skilful workman, is our Foreman, and will give his personal attention to the business.

The following Cook Stoves are on sale and recommended to the Public:

THE NATIONAL,
(Niagara Improved.)
THE TIMES, THE CHARM,
THE CONTINENTAL,
AND
THE PRIZE.

The first named is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, and it is believed the others will also.
The following Parlor Stoves are offered to the Public, and believed to be equal to any other Stoves in the market:

THE UNION AIR-TIGHT,
THE GEM,
THE DIAL,
ELM BASE,
BOQUET BASE, and
THE BRILLIANT.

Orders will be received and promptly filled for any kind of Stove that may be desired.

Prompt attention to business, moderate prices, competent workmen, and a determination to please, may at all times be expected by those who may favor him with their custom.
May 1—1y

H. McCoy, WM. A. RAISIN,
McCoy & RAISIN,
General Commission Merchants,
No. 73 SOUTH STREET,
OPPOSITE CORN EXCHANGE,
BALTIMORE.

We refer to the following among our patrons in Kent county Maryland:
Judge Jos. A. Wickes, Hon. Samuel Comegys,
Hon. Wm. Welch, George D. S. Handy,
William B. Wilmer, George T. Holliday,
Jervis Spencer, Dr. Samuel A. Beck.

PEACHES!!
The subscriber has made arrangements to buy PEACHES at the Middletown Station, during the season, and will furnish baskets for shipping of same, thus saving the Growers who have no baskets the expense of purchasing at present high prices. Give him a call before disposing of your fruit elsewhere.
E. T. EVANS,
Agent for W. H. Wanner,
of New York.
June 26—1f

Select Poetry.

EVENING SHADOWS.
Surely the day is done!
'Tis the set of sun.
Long fall the shadows from the snowy hills;
Not yet have waked the sleepy little rills:
But softer air
Floats everywhere—
Although the day is done.
Ah, yes! the day is done!
And one by one
The ghosts of starlight flit across the sky;
In doors, the fire-elves on the carpet lie.
The children say,
Because the day is done.
We know the day is done!
Our feet have run
Unresting in the path that Duty make;
Treading on thorns, of dangers not afraid,
And red is sweet
Though night-hours fleet,
And day again comes on.
The day of life is done!
And the setting sun!
Eyes dim to faintest sights that earth can show;
Ears heedless, though entrancing music flow;
O'er purple hills
Unwinked now,
Indeed the day is done!
But is the day yet done?
And set the sun?
When sons of amber light transfuse the air,
And Paradisa flowers bloom everywhere?
O'er purple hills
The sunrise thrills,
Heaven's day is just begun!

Popular Miscellany.

Country and City.

BY HARRIET BECHER STOWE.

Human beings are divided into two classes—one of which is made to live in the country, and the other in the city. There can be no doubt about that. There are some who, while condemned to live in the city, live there as an exile. They are all the while straining their eyes over the tops of the houses to catch distant glimpses of sunrise and sunset, or looking wishfully up at the square of blue sky, which is all the portion of nature allotted to them. They nourish forlorn plants in flower-pots at their windows, with an affecting devotion. They send into the country for ferns and mosses and bits of wood-grasses, and go into ecstasies over them. They are always longing for the yearly time to come when they shall get out of the city and into the country. This class of people are easily satisfied with their country retreat. They don't want fashion, they detest company, and anything which reminds them of artificial life; all they ask is a good farm-house, somewhere alone in the country; for they love "dear old mother earth" so, that, like Christopher Columbus, when he landed in America, they are ready to fall down and kiss the very ground. If they could have their way, they would live in the country the year round, no matter how far from conveniences. Muddy roads and deep, whirling snow-drifts, and a post-office ten miles off, have no terrors for them—they find beauty in every thing. These are the people made to live in the country. Then, again, there are other people quite as good, and with quite as much taste and refinement and feeling, who are made to live in the city. Madame de Staël said that the very gutters of the Rue du Bac had more charms for her than all the glories of Switzerland. What she lived in was the *salon* life—the reunions—the constant action of mind on mind, which is only possible in a city. Yet Madame de Staël was by no means infatigable to the beauties of nature. She loved nature much, but she loved social excitement more. The city is the great spoil child of the country. The best of everything that the country raises is poured into the city. Who ever makes up his mind to live in the country must make up his mind also to have only the second choice of all the gifts of nature, of which the first and best are always sent into the city. He must not hope for early peas or strawberries or lettuce, even though he be raised in all the towns around him; they are rattled right past his door on the railroad to the city. His market gardener neighbors wouldn't think of such a thing as selling to him any more than if he were a cow. No indeed; their choice bits are not for people so stupid as to live in the country. They are to strike the eye and dazzle the senses and get money out of the purses of the millionaires who live in the city. Almost invariably the first thing that people discover who take country board is that they have bid farewell to fruit and vegetables, as well as to tender meat, and even down by the seaside, often to good fish. All these things may be the product, and often the peculiar product, of the region where they are, but they are none the better off for that, for they all go jogging off to the market in the city. They may be got, perhaps, by paying double the price that one would have to pay in the city; for the farmer or fisherman, a little uncertain how much he might get in that golden mart, is determined that if he must sell any where else, to get enough for it. The city is served by great gardens, where the owners compete with each other to have every thing earliest, largest, and most perfect. But the country boarder has nothing to fall back upon but the good deacon's own little private scrap of a gar-

den, where things come to be sure, if you wait long enough for them; you have the satisfaction of knowing that there are going to be green peas and corn in the garden at some future time, but at present there is nothing but the promise and the bare bean-poles.

Then, in the city are all sorts of cheapness and conveniences, such as come from the aggregate of human beings, when they put their forces together: water, gas, easy access to every trade necessary to keep a house in running order—every thing, in short, that makes life easy.

In the country, no gas, no water, where you want it—a great deal of lugging and lifting and hard and heavy work to bring it where it is needed.

On the whole, we are not surprised at the number of people who prefer city life. And yet for ourselves, we say, with all its awkwardness and all its disadvantages, give us the country.

But what we like best of all is just what we have: a little bit of pure, wild woodland, tacked so close on to the skirt of the city that you can have the daily visit of the butcher, and the grocer, and the city water; while also we have wild-flowers and ferns, and the very deepest tangle of the original jungle of the forest. All kinds of wild birds make it vocal with their different sorts of music. Woodthrushes waken you in the morning with their clear, cheerful notes. The oriole flings down a shower of music from the tops of the tall trees, and robins make it air ring. They cut up all your peas, to be sure, opening the pods and picking them out as nicely as you could wish to see the thing done; but they eat besides that a great many other things which would devour your garden, if this restless little police did not look after them.

Our garden is torn out of the very heart of the wild woods, and all around it there is still wild wood, where the secret works of Nature and her unsophisticated ways and movements may be seen.

An easy walk brings us into the city, whence, of course, we get our early peas, and corn, and lettuce; for we do not pretend that any private garden can compete with those of professional vegetable growers. Late in the season our own peas and corn come limping in, as amateurs always lag behind professional men.

About the time when our corn begins to come is the time when we leave all to go to the seaside. Such are the beauties of garden-keeping on one's own account. The perfection of life, however, to our thinking, is country life in close proximity to the conveniences of the city. What rest—what refreshment—what coolness to the man to come out of the whirl and bustle and jar of the city, to some snug little bit of country greenery, where he may forget all about the great world and fancy himself a farmer!

Our own city of Hartford is famous for the beauty of its rural suburbs. For miles on every side of it are lovely spots where country and city are so amicably united as to give all the charms and avoid most of the inconveniences of both. Every thing is charming, except the city taxes, concerning which we might say much, but prefer to take refuge in expressive silence.—*Hearth and Home.*

THE HARPER'S FERRY PROPERTY.—It is now over eight years since the armory was rendered useless to the government, and another year has passed since authority was given by Congress to sell the property for the benefit of a college in West Virginia under the special protection of Senator Willey. Another summer is fast passing away, and this valuable property is still useless. What delays the sale of it is unexplained. Public opinion is coming to the conclusion that the authorities have no confidence in the validity of the title, if the property is to be devoted to any other purpose than that for which it was purchased by President Washington—an armory. The deed from the heirs of old Robert Harper states that the land and appurtenances are conveyed to George Washington, for the use of the United States, and no other. It is true an armory is not specifically mentioned in the deed; and Attorney General Stanbery has declared the title sufficient, but high legal authority, on the other hand, is as firm in the conviction that the title is not clear. Certainly the delay indicates doubt on the part of the government, and it is quite probable that some of the heirs will interpose at a proper time. One thing is certain—there are provisions of Mr. Harper's will which have not been carried out, such as the erection of a free church and the walling of a cemetery. These are embarras which prevent the Wagers from giving a perfect title, and either they or the government must perform those stipulations, which appear to have been made for the benefit of the public, and in regard to which we understand the people of the neighborhood are inclined to take some action to enforce their claim in equity.—*Charleston Free Press.*

BLACKBERRY WINE.—The following is said to be an excellent receipt for the manufacture of superior wine from blackberries: Measure your berries and bruise them, to every gallon adding one quart of boiling water; let the mixture stand twenty-four hours, stirring occasionally; then strain off the liquor into a cask, to every gallon adding two pounds of sugar; cork tight, and let stand till the following October, and you will have wine ready for use, without any further straining or boiling, that will make lips smack as they never smack under similar influence before.

Select Poetry.

SOMETHING I'M DYING TO SAY.
There's something I'm dying to say,
Though I hardly know how to begin;
But to lose an occasion like this,
Would be foolish as well as a sin;
So, now then for better or worse,
I must surely proceed on my way;
But, dear me, how dreadful it is
To have something you're dying to say!

You choose a nice spot in the wood,
And a handkerchief spread on the ground,
The fair one invite with a blush,
To partake of the seat you have found;
And then if she smilingly consent,
You awkwardly stand in the way,
"Cough"—that's as far as you can get
In the something you're dying to say.

Or perhaps then with courage renewed,
You tremblingly sit yourself down,
She inquiringly looks in your face—
You carefully look all around;
And now with an effort so great,
As you think of the chance that you've got,
Say under your breath, "dearest girl,
—I—don't you think the weather is hot?"

Wit and Humor.

Clerical Anecdotes.

Dr. Elliot, a noted clergyman of an old Connecticut town, being "well-to-do," and keeping neither locks nor bolts on his possessions, was frequently visited by burglars in a small way.

Coming home late one night, from a visit to a poor parsonage, he heard, on passing through his kitchen, a strange, swishing noise in his cellar, soon followed by the sound of stealthy steps coming up the stairs. Hiding behind the door, he saw emerge a tall man, bending under a huge basket, filled with salt pork, just taken dripping from the brine.

The doctor recognized a poor neighbor, and, stepping forward, said kindly: "You have a heavy load there. Allow me to assist you."

With a cry of dismay, the culprit dropped the basket, and actually fell on his knees, entreating forgiveness, on the plea that this was his first offence, and that his family were suffering from the want of food.

"But, my friend," said the good doctor, "you certainly knew you had only to come to me and ask for help to get it, without damaging your soul with sin and your coat with grease this way. I forgive you, of course; but I do think you have taken more than your share of pork. I will divide this with you; and, when you want more, or anything else, just come and tell me so frankly."

And, against the remonstrances of the poor wretch, he compelled him to take just half of the stolen meat, saying: "Carry it to your wife, with my compliments. I hope it will go down just as slick as though you had taken it without leave."

Dr. Elliot never revealed the name of this man, though he enjoyed telling the story, as he did one somewhat similar, which is well worth preserving.

One dark night he went for his horse in the barn, which was at some distance from the parsonage. Just as he was about to enter, he heard some one coming out, and immediately concealed himself behind a large bush in the lane, holding his lantern under his cloak. Presently the wide barn-door swung open, and a man appeared, bending beneath an immense load of hay bound together by a rope. Through loops of this rope he had thrust his arms, and he carried the huge mass like a peddler's pack. The doctor suffered this thieving Atlas to pass him; then, taking the candle from his lantern, he crept softly forward and set fire to the hay, then again concealed himself. In a moment that moving haystack was one great, crackling blaze, and the thief, with wild cries, was frantically flinging it from his head and back. He succeeded in extricating himself without help, and then ran as though pursued by fiends across the snowy fields.

Some months after this there came to the doctor's study a pale, thin, melancholy-looking man, who, after much painful hesitation, expressed a desire to make a confession of sin. With a serious and sympathetic manner, yet with, I suspect, a sly twinkle in his eye, the minister set himself to listen.

"I've had a dreadful load on my conscience, doctor, for a considerable spell; and it does seem as if I would kill me. I'm cenny most dead now."

"Ah! is it possible? What can you have done? You are a respectable man and a church member," replied the doctor, in seeming surprise.

"Yes, I joined the church thirty years ago," replied the old farmer; then, sinking his voice to an impressive, confidential tone, he continued: "But I'm a dreadful sinner, for that, doctor; and, being a church member, my sin, you see, was of too much account to be winked at, and judgment followed close after it. O, dear, O!"

"Pray, tell me your trouble, brother."

"Well, doctor, it concerns you."

"No, doctor, it was a clear night. I've just made up my mind that fire dropped down from Heaven and kindled that are hay. 'Twas a judgement an' a warnin', an' I'm afeared a sort of forerunner of the flames of hell. I haint had no peace of mind since, nor felt like eatin' a good meal of vittals. At last, I thought I might feel a little better if I'd jest own up to you, an' ask your pardon an' your prayers."

To the astonishment of the poor penitent, the minister laughed outright merrily. Then he said: "Be comforted, neighbor; your little thieving operation was hardly of such consequence to Heaven as all that. It was I who caught you at it, and set fire to the hay from my lantern; and I must say you yelled lustily and ran briskly, for a man of your years. Why didn't you tell me if you wanted hay? Now go home in peace, get well and steal no more."

"You, doctor! You? Be you sartin sure you sot fire to that are bundle of hay?"

"Yes, quite sure; that was my own little bonfire. I hope it didn't scorch you much. I noticed when you came to meeting the next Sunday, that your hair was a little singed. As for the flames of hell, neighbor, that's your own lookout. I trust there is time to escape them yet."

"So, so! 'twas you did it all! The Lord be praised!" exclaimed the farmer, fervently. "It raly is an amazin' relief, an' my old woman was right, for she says, 'Go to the minister an' confess,' says she, 'an' that'll lift the biggest heft of the sin off your conscience, an' be better than doctor stuff,' says she. An' so you did it! Well, folks say you're a master man for a joke; but this 'ere one was more solemn than a sermon to me, an' more effectual, doctor, I do believe."

So saying, the farmer departed in peace; and the parson kept the secret of his name, even in his own family, always I think.

AN IRISHMAN'S PLEA.—The Buffalo Express gives the following among its police items:

Mr. O'Farrell, a gentleman of the Irish persuasion, was charged by one White with assault and battery.

Mr. Vanderpool—Well, O'Farrell, what do you plead?

O'Farrell—Shure he hit me, yer Honor.

Mr. V.—Do you plead guilty or not guilty?

O'F.—It was wid a shlick yer Honor.

Mr. V.—(Losing patience.) Are you guilty or not guilty?

O'F.—Yis surr.

Mr. V.—(Thoroughly aroused.) Do you plead guilty or not guilty?

O'F.—Guilty or not guilty? Well yer Honor I pleads guilty to the ither man's hittin' me wid a shlick.

The case was finally settled.

PROGRESSION OF THE AGE.—When the "good time coming" comes, announcements like the following will undoubtedly be frequent.

Died.—In the thirty-fifth year of his age Mr. John Smith, husband of the Hon. Jane Smith, at her residence at Nashua, this morning, at six o'clock. Mr. Smith was a meek and quiet husband, beloved for the graces of a cultivated and trained nature. He excelled in the domestic virtues—as a cook, he was surpassed by few, as a nurse he was equalled by none.

The Boston Herald draws a comparison between the expense of running the Legislature and the State Prison. The former has two hundred and eighty members, and costs the State between three and four hundred thousand a year; while the latter institution contains six hundred inmates, who bring in a net profit of twenty thousand a year. How would it answer next year to send the prisoners to the Legislature, and put the members of the Legislature into prison?

Tell me, Hattie, why that sadness, tell me why that look of care; why has flown that look of gladness, that thy face was wont to wear? 'Tis useless, Charley, to dissemble; well my face may wear a frown; I have lost my largest hair-pin, and my chignon's coming down.

An old author quaintly remarks: "Avoid arguments with ladies. In spinning yarns among silks and satins a man is sure to be worsted and twisted; and when a man is worsted and twisted he may consider himself wound up."

A California theatre has adopted the plan of furnishing a room where babies can be checked during the performance. In case any are left unweaned for, they are sold at auction next day.

Many dental infelicities occur from the too free use of candies. This is because, perhaps, the candies are made from sore gum (sorghum) sugar.

A little boy, disputing with his sister, exclaimed: "It's true, for ma says so, and if ma says so, it is so, if it a'n't so."

Why should we never sleep in a railway carriage? Because the train always runs over sleepers.

Why are balloons in the air like vagrants? Because they have no visible means of support.

"How is the cheese market, neighbor? Anything going?" "Not a mite!" "Struck by lightning?"

The Farmer.

American Cows.

It should not be inferred from the fact that our common or "native" cows are made up of a mixture of foreign stocks, that they are necessarily of inferior quality. So far is this from being the case that many might be selected from them that would do credit to any highly improved breed. The prevailing characteristic among them, as a whole, is the extreme want of uniformity to which allusion has been made, and this is not in form or color merely, but in milking qualities, in early maturity, and in fattening tendencies.

There is a well established principle among the breeders of stock, that like produces like, and this is the basis of all systems of improvement. Among the well established races and breeds, there is little difficulty in finding animals of remarkable uniformity, but among a stock made up of an infinite mixture, descended from such widely distinct sources as we have seen, this cannot so easily be done. Let us see how this affects the farmer's interest.

There is a native cow. She came perhaps from a drove. Nobody knows where from. But she is a remarkable milker. She may surpass all the cows about her and the owner is anxious to have another of the same sort. He raises her daughter at great expense to the age of three or four years, only to find her comparatively worthless. His money has been thrown away and he has lost a good deal of time to no purpose. That is really the weak point of our native or common cows. They are often of most excellent quality as individual animals, but they do not produce their kind. Their is no certainty, and hence we advise the use of pure bred males which come from a good milking stock. They have the hereditary power of transmitting their inherent qualities more strongly developed, and hence there is more certainty in breeding from them.

A cross of our common cows with a good Ayrshire or Jersey, or if the cow is very large size, with the Shorthorn bull, will, in a large majority of cases, give satisfactory results, and even if the calves are to be sold to the butcher they will usually bring more to pay for the extra trouble. Let us aim to improve our stock.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

FEED THE FRUIT-TREES.—It must be apparent to every reflecting person that the material round about a fruit-tree, which renders important aid in the production of fine fruit of any kind, must necessarily be more or less exhausted after a vine, bush, or tree has produced abundant crops for several successive seasons. For example: A large pear-tree or apple-tree will frequently yield from ten to sixteen bushels of fruit annually. Many trees have produced more than twice these quantities at one crop.

After a few seasons, the material that the roots must be supplied with, in order to develop fruit, will be more or less exhausted. For this reason, fruit begins to fail; and the failure is often attributed to an east wind, or some mysterious atmospheric influence, when, in reality, the sole cause is starvation, arising from an impoverished soil.

The remedy is to feed the roots of all kinds of fruit-trees with lime, wood-ashes, gypsum, chip-dirt, bones, fishes, and anything that will renovate an impoverished soil. It is evident that fruit-trees cannot produce fine fruit out of nothing, or out of such material as may be desirable for some other purpose.

THE SPADING FORK.—We are glad to find that our effort to introduce this implement as a substitute in so many cases for the clumsy spade, has been so generally successful. We see them now in general use. A correspondent of the *Journal of Agriculture* says of it:

"I know of no tool that has been introduced within a few years that is so useful as the spading fork. On an average, I believe a man will do one-third more work with it than with the common spade, and do it easier and better also. I speak of digging over the garden preparatory to planting, or working among currant bushes and the like; and then for digging potatoes. I have found it one of the best tools I have ever used. It may be used also in the cultivation of any garden crop when one has no horse, or has not room to use him. There are always little patches that must be worked by hand, and no tool is so useful for this purpose as the spading fork."

We have had some difficulty in getting them good—many break off with heavy work at the neck. There is a kind found in some of the hardware stores of Philadelphia, made by the "Williamsport Fork Company," which are as near perfect as anything can well be.

CRATES WITH SPRINGS.—From the West comes to us first knowledge of a fruit-crate with springs in the bottom. It seems simple, effective, and cheap, and would appear to be an affair that would warrant advertising at the East.

TO DESTROY COCKROACHES.—Sprinkle powdered borax on the tables and dresser and floor of the kitchen. In two or three evenings they all disappear. Green Elder leaves will have the same effect.

Plant a few kernels of Buckwheat in each hill of cucumbers or melons and striped bugs will not trouble the vines.

REMEDY FOR THE PEACH WORM.—Mr. Isaac G. Mask, of Moorfield, West Virginia, writes to the Country Gentleman as follows:

"There is a handy means for the destruction of this heretofore fatal enemy to the peach tree, which is practiced here, which has proved certain beyond peradventure. It is simple, of easy application and expeditious. It consists of the use of boiling water applied to the collar of the tree, in quantities varying according to the age of the tree. In small trees, say one inch in diameter, half a pint is sufficient, and a pint is enough for larger ones. Remove the earth from around the tree a few inches from the body and a few inches in depth and just pour the water boiling hot on the exposed roots, and it will kill every egg as well as worm, with positive certainty. It has been tried here more than half killed, and a perfect restoration has been the result in every case. No danger need be apprehended from the effects on the trees. Where a large number of trees have to be operated upon, a fire should be made in the orchard for heating the water, so that it can be applied boiling hot. Considering the importance of this remedy to peach growers who may not have heard of it, I deem it but common justice to give it circulation through the columns of your paper. Its certainty as a remedy may be implicitly relied upon."

THE SAN FRANCISCO AERIAL STEAM CARRIAGE.—The problem of aerial navigation is solved. Within a year we shall travel habitually to New York, Europe, and China by aerial carriages. The trial trips of the model steam carriage, at Shell Mound Park, have been entirely and completely successful—exceeding the most sanguine anticipations or hopes of the builders. The power of the propellers was greater, and the resistance of the atmosphere less than were estimated, and the speed attained was proportionately greater. Protected by its patent rights, we believe that the Aerial Steam Navigation Company of California and its grantee will speedily incorporate interest in the United States—overshadowing the railroad, steamship, or telegraph combinations. The thing is done: fully, finally, and completely done. Within four weeks the first aerial steam carriage, capable of conveying six persons, and propelled at a rate exceeding the minimum speed of thirty miles an hour, will wing its flight over the Sierra Nevada on its way to New York and other remote parts.—*From the San Francisco News Letter, June 26th.*

The change of color of the leaves in Autumn from green to red has been attributed to the effect of acid, and it was asserted that the green color could be restored by submitting the leaves to the action of an alkali. This hypothesis, however, was advanced without any basis of facts to support it, but the London Athenaeum now asserts that the theory has been established by experiment. Autumn leaves placed under an exhausted receiver with vapor of ammonia, it is asserted, in nearly every instance lost the red color and renewed their green. In some leaves such as the saffron, the blackberry and maple, the change was rapid, and could be watched by the eye, while others, particularly certain oaks, turned gradually brown, without showing any appearance of green.

It is one of the singular coincidences connected with the decease of Mr. Henry J. Raymond that he should have passed the very last afternoon of his life in making arrangements for the reinstatement of his son who died a few months since; and still more remarkable that on the morning of his death, he should have said to Mr. Medill that he would prefer a death by apoplexy to any other. It is a tradition of the eloquent James O'is, of Revolutionary fame, that he had often expressed a desire that when his time should come to die he might be struck by lightning; and that one day he stood in the front doorway of his house, with the door open, as a small cloud passed over. One single thunder-bolt only fell from it, and that struck him and killed him instantly.

A lady who was about to give a party to a convention of clergymen, sent for a caterer, to assist in preparations. He asked if she intended to give a dancing party. She replied that it was to be mainly composed of clergymen. "In that case, madam," said he, "I would advise you to provide bountifully. Them pious people eat dreadfully."

It is strictly and philosophically true in nature and in reason that there is no such thing as chance or accident; it being evident that these words do not signify anything really existing, anything that is truly an agent or the cause of an event, but they signify, merely, men's ignorance of the real and immediate cause.

A Paris correspondent writes "that the marriage season has set in with extreme severity. The English keep one chaplain constantly in his robes; and as for American young ladies, they are married by scores, and, indeed, I do not think that one will be left single by the end of July."

Glass is not a certain insulator against electrical charges. An electrical coil has lately been made in London which sends the lightning spark through five inches of solid glass.

The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1899

More About the Chinese.

Cookmanschap, the agent for procuring Chinese laborers, who attended the recent Memphis Convention, is a native of Holland, and emigrated to San Francisco when quite young. He turned his attention to Chinese immigration as early as 1850, established a house at Hong Kong and shipped from there large numbers of Chinese to San Francisco. In 1860 these laborers returned to China laden with their ten years earnings, and their reports of the wealth of California, led others to seek to enrich themselves here also. So that now there is a general anxiety to come to America, and there is no difficulty in procuring as many of them as may be needed. The law of 1862, which it has been alleged prohibits the Coolie trade, presents no barrier to voluntary Chinese emigration. It simply requires for the purpose a permit from a consul or consular agent of the United States, who must first be satisfied by personal evidence of the fact. There will be no difficulty in complying with the law by the thousands of Coolies who may desire to come hither to engage as laborers upon the plantations of the South, or in the fields, or mines and quarries of any other of the States. Already there is a prospect of their introduction into the coal mines of Pennsylvania and other places, and into the quarries and mines of the country at large. They have been tried upon railroads and canals, and have been found to be very efficient laborers wherever employed. They may be hired for from eight to twelve dollars per month, and are said to be active, docile, and easily controlled.

A JULY SUNDAY IN NEW YORK.—The World, after speaking of the servant girls and children being abroad, in Sunday tongs, and the city cars and other public vehicles being crowded with pleasure-seekers, bound for the Park and other public resorts, goes on to say:—

Fountains of soda spiced cooling draughts all day, and the owners of said fountains filled their tills with countless dimes. The fountain of eternal life was turned off, and the ministers who were accustomed to dole out this potentation were away, careless of the wants of the thirsty, and leaving in their stead this announcement: "Closed for the Summer." New York people never were severe religionists. There is no clergyman in our midst whom Tom Hood would call "bilious"; or at least there was not before the shepherds left their flocks and went up into the green pastures of Saratoga, or down by the still waters of Long Branch. Summer heat seems to paralyze piety. The clerical army becomes demoralized in July and the great enemy of souls has it all his own way. The captains of the church militant hang up their swords, many of the private staff arms and flee from the city. A few thousand necessity, stay about; they rendezvous in little churches on the east and west side of the town. But the big churches, where the dominies invested in gorgeous canonicals and surrounded with sacerdotal pomp are wont to hold forth, are closed. Very few are bereaved by this, for the members of these sanctuaries generally made dormitories of them; and now, instead of taking a pious nap in a cushioned pew and under the architrave of the temple, they drowsily spend the morning at home or with their families at the summer resorts.

The log of the good schooner Corbit, during the late pleasure and fishing excursion, which we publish to-day, differs from ordinary logs, in this, that they record the rate of motion, courses and distances of the ship, whereas this records the sayings and doings of the company on board. If any one fails to understand it, explanations will be given by the party.

Ex-President Johnson is actively engaged in the canvass of Tennessee, and should the Conservatives succeed in the election, he will beyond doubt be elected to the U. S. Senate, and there is a little doubt that, if elected he will be a thorn in the side of radicalism.

The Newark Courier declares that Chief Justice Chase is drifting steadily towards Democracy.

THE COMING CHINAMEN.—The London news papers contain correspondence from Canton, stating that preparations are making there for wholesale emigration to the United States on the part of the masses, who are but too eager to embrace any opportunity to get away from their mud-ridden and the bastinado. One of these writers says there is one caution to which the authorities of the United States would do well to give their attention—they must keep the whiskey bottle from their new subjects. Hitherto this has been done with the most satisfactory results, and if it is not done now, we are warned that we shall get rather a bad bargain, a drunken Chinaman being about as hard a case as a whiskey-drinking Indian.

WOMAN MERCHANTISE.—Miss Susan B. Anthony says: "Women all over the land marry men, for whom they feel no love or respect, merely for the want of food." Hereupon, the Golden Era, Cal. shrewdly remarks, "This is certainly damaging to the cause of woman suffrage, for does it not follow that if women sell themselves for food, they would not hesitate to sell their votes for money?"

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

THE TOWN OF NEW CASTLE LOOKING UP.—A letter to the Cecil Whig, from New Castle, says:—

The spirit of enterprise so long dormant has at last broken out among the people, and improvement appears to be the order of the day.

The part of the town lately destroyed by fire is entirely rebuilt—nice new brick buildings occupying the places of dilapidated frame houses.

Rev. Dr. Spottswood has erected quite a fine house on Delaware street, which in point of architectural style will equal anything of the kind in New Castle.

The Reading-Room and Library lately opened appear to be fully appreciated, and afford a fine opportunity to the young men of the town to spend the evenings profitably. It would be well if these places of mental improvement were more generally encouraged by the leading men of our towns and villages, there would be less resorting to taverns and saloons by the rising generation.

A new flouring mill has lately been built near the depot, by the Rev. T. T. Tascar, which when finished, is designed to be the finest mill in the State. Mr. T. has done much for the improvement of New Castle—having built the gas works and the large cotton factory; the latter giving employment to nearly a hundred persons. The flouring mill, when finished, will be occupied by Mr. Thomas Brown, an enterprising citizen who has lately located in this town.

The St. Mary's Beacon responds to our article in reference to Col. Plowden's early variety of the Peach, by saying it has no information beyond that already given. Though this variety has been inspected by many successful peach growers, it is as yet unclassified. There is no disputing the fact, however, that it matures a half month earlier than any known variety, that it is of fine size, beautiful color, and delightful to the taste. Twelve days before the shipment spoken of by the Transcript, (Major Biggs' on the 12th) the new peach of Col. Plowden was in the New York market and sold for 50 cents a piece.

Sanford is coming—the veritable Sanford—in propria persona, as large as life and twice as natural. Let those who never laughed before prepare to do so now. And along with him Ole Bull Myers, Elihu Root, the child wonder; the Reverend Brothers, Frank Clark, W. P. Hall, J. E. Jones, W. Smith, and C. Paul. Sanford is going to do "Old Uncle Josh." Let everybody put on hoops—gentlemen as well as ladies—if they don't want to crack their sides with laughter, at the Town Hall, on Monday next.

BURNING OF WHEAT STACKS.—On Friday the 16th inst. while the laborers were engaged in threshing wheat by steam, on the farm of Benjamin Hanson, Esq., the wheat took fire, and three stacks and one wagon load were consumed, together with the wagon. It is not known how the fire originated, whether from sparks from the engine, or from some other cause. The wheat was insured, though not to the full amount.

The first contract-car load of peaches of the season, 500 baskets, was shipped from Middletown yesterday, which added to the previous shipments makes for the current week 876 baskets. Sixty-six crates of blackberries and 109 bushels of apples were also shipped from this station. Berries have sold at 16 cents per quart.

BASE BALL.—A match game of Base Ball was played at Odessa, on Thursday afternoon last, between the Osceola of Middletown, and the Quickest of Odessa, which resulted in a score of 61 to 17 in favor of the Osceola. Time of game 3 hours and 45 minutes. Umpires, Shaw and Foster.

Peach pickers are wending their way to this region from the cities. The "rich Irish brogue" predominates among them. They may be seen nooning and crooning, and lurching and munching by the wayside, as they journey down the peninsula to the orchards of Delaware and Maryland.

Mr. William Huey, of Kent county, Md. has taken the steam Saw Mill, of J. B. Fenimore & Co. corner of Scott and Lake streets, and is about to start a steam Sash and Door Factory. We believe that Mr. Huey will be able to build up a fine business in this place.

Jethro J. McCullough, of Wilmington, had his pocket picked at the Round Lake Camp Meeting. He was handing his wife into the cars, when one of the light-fingered experts relieved him of his pocketbook containing \$50, and some valuable papers.

Mr. Wm. Wood brought us a specimen of large Hale's Early, on Monday, from the orchard of Mr. John P. Cochran; but the largest Hale's Early we have seen, were from the orchard of Mr. Charles P. Cochran.

We received last week from Henry Clayton, Esq. from his Woodside Small Fruit Nursery, near Mount Pleasant, several baskets of Wilson's Early Blackberries, also this week a specimen of very fine Lawtons.

The Wawaset base ball club of Wilmington, came down yesterday, to play a match with the Academics of this town. The Wawaset victors—score 24 to 19.

We are indebted to the polite attention of Mr. E. C. Fenimore, for a basket of fine tomatoes. Mr. F. picked his first tomatoes for market on the 14th inst.

The Wilmington and Western Railroad route is now being surveyed by Major Sears and assistants.

The continued dry weather and cool nights will greatly shorten the corn crop.

In three months of the current year there were received at Baltimore 9,121 tons of old rails from England. They were sent to Pennsylvania to be re-rolled.

The petrified thigh bone of a human being was found fifty-two feet below the surface in a railroad cut, about sixty miles west of Des Moines, recently.

Daniel H. Fitzgerald, formerly cashier of the City Bank of Syracuse, N. Y., has been arrested on the charge of stealing \$8,000 from the bank.

Letter from Berkeley Springs.

Correspondence of the Middletown Transcript. FLORENCE HOUSE, BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. Va. July 19th, 1899.

Dear Transcript—I proceed to give you an account of our trip to this place and what we do to pass the time while staying here. We left Baltimore per the B. and O. R. R. Road, Wednesday, July 14th, at 4 P. M. by the fast line, and after a delightful ride of five hours arrived at Sir John's Run Station at 9 P. M. a distance of 130 miles from Baltimore. At the Station we found a splendid stage with four horses attached to take us to the Springs, a distance of 23 miles, although it seemed that we travelled twice the distance winding about through the mountains. The scenery here is beautiful. The roads in some places are cut in the side of the mountain, with a precipice on one side of 200 feet, and the mountain towering far above on the other. Occasionally you hear the ladies give a slight scream as the stage runs over a stone and reels towards the precipice. We arrived safe without any accident, and retired to bed to dream about railroads, stage coaches, mountains, precipices, &c.

Next morning we took a stroll about the town to look at the Springs and make some inquiries respecting the bathing. Our host being one of the Trustees of the Springs, we got the following information from him: The town of Berkeley was deeded to sixteen trustees for the use of the State of Virginia, by Lord Fairfax, an English gentleman, in the year 1770. The State afterwards by an act of the Legislature added eight more to the number, making twenty-four trustees. As one of the number died or resigned the balance were empowered to elect a member in his place. The trustees sold building lots to the settlers until they sold all but the grove adjacent to the Springs, and with the proceeds they built the large bath-houses, laid out walks, and in other ways improved the Springs. There are several very pretty cottages which were built here during the last eight or ten years, as summer residences for gentlemen with their families retiring from business during the hot summer months. The baths are unrivalled, including every variety—sprout, shower, plunge and swimming bath. The gentlemen's pool is 60 feet long and contains about 50,000 gallons of water. The ladies' pool is about 40 feet long and contains about 30,000 gallons of water. We have some splendid lady swimmers staying here. They can dive, float, swim under the water, and perform various other feats equal to any of the male swimmers.

The town of Berkeley is the county seat of Morgan county, and of course there are the usual number of lawyers, officers of the court, &c. loading about. It being a very old town citizens can point out the site of the old hotel where Gen. Washington put up when visiting the Springs. There are two hotels here for the accommodation of summer boarders. The Strother Hotel, J. T. Trego, proprietor, is capable of accommodating about 450 guests. There are about 250 stopping there now. They have never had a full house since the war, which is easily accounted for. The Florence House is one of your old-time Virginia Hotels, two stories high, and capable of accommodating about 100 guests. Everything is kept as clean as water, soap and labor, of our American citizens of African descent can make it, and our worthy host and hostess seem to be untiring in their efforts to please and make their guests comfortable. There are about 75 ladies and gentlemen staying here, and a more pleasant party for sociability, politeness and fun, it has never been my good fortune to meet with before. Major Green, the proprietor of the Florence House, is a genuine Virginian, and one of the old school gentlemen. A stranger from the north, stopping here, would suppose the Major was living in private surrounded by his friends paying him a visit, so pleasant and agreeable does he make himself to his guests. Although his eye is on everything about the house, he always finds time to take a hand at euchre, whist, backgammon or ten pins, which seem to be the prevailing games here. We have one or two good chess players also, but that seems to be too quiet for our lively party. As for the Major's table, it would be hard to beat it, in Delaware or anywhere else. Such excellent mountain mutton, tender beefsteak, spring chickens, bread of all kinds, even to the Virginia corn meal patty, pastry of all kinds, ice cream, and every other kind of good thing the ingenuity of his good lady can devise. Altogether the Florence House is just the place for any one to stay at that wants to get away from the cares of business and have a good quiet time.

By the way, Mr. Editor, we have one of the jolliest old gentlemen staying here who has ever been my lot to fall in with, and he is an Editor, at that. He edits the Virginia Free Press, of Charlottesville, and is the favorite of all about the house, both large and small. He is grandfather to all the children, and uncle to the rest of us. Whatever he says is law in regard to the game to be played or the walk to be taken. He is always ready to give a joke or take one, and can beat the most of us at a game of ten pins, although over sixty-five. The Yankees burnt his office down during the war, and destroyed nearly all his property, causing him a loss of ten thousand dollars, but he started again, and is driving away at the quill as hard as ever. Among the other members of our party we have a most excellent Minister and his wife from Washington, a retired steamboat captain and his family from the waters of the Mississippi, a Major who served under Stonewall Jackson, and was particularly mentioned by the old hero during his last hours, a very gentlemanly lawyer who cannot practice in the courts of West Virginia because he will not take the infamous test oath required by the present military dynasty at Washington, and two merchants who try to make all the money they can while in business.

Besides the amusements mentioned above, we have a fine negro band from Baltimore, which discourses some capital music with their horns at the pavilion in the grove, and play on stringed instruments at night for the young folks who want to try it on the light fantastic

too. There is a line of telegraph which connects the Springs with all the principal cities. A gentleman telegraphed from Baltimore to the proprietor of the Strother House last Saturday for rooms, received an answer in six minutes, and was here with his family Sunday night. This shows the advantages the Berkeley Springs have over other watering places in accommodations of all kinds. The stage is just coming in and we must hasten out to welcome new arrivals, so we close.

For the Middletown Transcript

Mr. Editor.—The following is a copy of the Log-Book, (not found in a bottle) supposed to have been lost by a fishing party from Appomattox Creek, and sent you, supposing that some of the surviving relatives may find a melancholic pleasure in its perusal:

Thursday, A. M.—At Thomas' Wharf, schooner Daniel Corbit, Capt. Eldridge, master; Wesley; Christopher, hand before the mast; Camphine; Cook.—Passenger List, Capt. S. and P. Camphine; Private W. N. W. Col. H. and M. Brother G. Gov. C. Daring R.—Slightly Ingrain, Dr. L. Lieut. W.—Schooner carrying three guns, viz.—Long Tom, Wilson's Ranger, and Shark.

101 ok. A. M.—Capt. E. gives orders to cast off. H. with a police man, a policeman, and a policeman, on the cross-ties, wishing that he had his telescope so that he might observe the condition of the banks. Capt. E. is somewhat deranged, in the fact of his vessel, in consequence of the names of his crew being unfamiliar. It is suggested by Ingrain to paint a Cupon Christopher's and W. upon Wesley's clothing in a conspicuous place, so that all upon the harbor will know who they are. M.—Arrived at mouth of creek. Dr. L. thought it must have teeth from the amount of hay passing in. 121—Have safely crossed the bar, and Common Fowl gives vent to his feelings by crowing for the first time. Col. H. comes down stairs and all hands make arrangements for fishing. 2 ok.—Col. H. penitently prostrate—open confession, and cries lustily for New York. Capt. E. pronounces this a case of "offense." "That is so," with his usual reverential voice, and places himself in a position upon the cabin to avoid if possible such agonizing penitence by the crowing of Col. H. who, with a howling low in reverence to Neptune, "wants to go there too," and went there "by permission of the sea god." Dr. L. administers to his patients from a small phial (containing about 3 gallons) of "sea water," which he claims to be "Tonic of New York Tonic." 4 ok. A. M.—At anchor off New York's Ditch. Under the supervision of Capt. S. and P. the fishing party land some distance up the river. 14 ok.—All up to attempts hauling seine. Caught a whole lot of fish, including a herring, discovered it, by and general consent it is named Smith's Island No. 2. Dr. L. granting that does for the solemn occasion. 4 ok.—Party leave a 4 ok. in disgust and return to the vessel with fishermen's luck, and report loss of a portion of seine. 5 ok.—Camphine announces "supper ready," which is reluctantly enjoyed by all hands—weather beautiful, wind ashore. 8 ok.—E. gives orders to cast off. Camphine, who is fishing, is caught in the seine, and screams "night hideous with his screams," but after remonstrances of Capt. S. quiet was again restored and the mantle of gentle slumbers came to those who were "racked in the cradle of the deep."

Friday 13 ok. A. M.—Dunghill crows again and calls all hands on deck. Col. H. discovers a fish, and is almost at the instant Capt. S. rushes on deck, and running out, he fires a shot across the quarter in commemoration of the discovery of Smith's Island No. 2.—After spending some time fishing, Camphine, the cook, announces breakfast. 5 ok.—Party set sail for Breakwater—Private W. N. W. promoted to Col. for having, with the "Ranger," killed two of Mother Carey's Chickens at two shots. 12 ok.—Party set sail for Breakwater, and are filled with anticipations of his gastronomical feast Dunghill crowed and was answered by Bantam Ingrain in a defiant manner. Brother H. declares in an undecipherable manner, that he has a hilt. Col. H. thinks this is a very good thing, and from fatigue, (as he had upon every favorable opportunity been trying his shark hook) or from imbibing too much "Lemonade," is gone on the pedestal of sleep. Col. 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The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY HENRY VANDERFORD.

TERMS.—\$2.00 per annum, payable in advance.
Single copies five cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.—One square of ten lines, \$1 for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. One square one year \$10; six months \$6. For a quarter of a column three months \$8; six months \$10; one year, with the privilege of four changes, \$25; for half a column \$50. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until full, and charged accordingly. Objections published at advertising rates: Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business. All letters should be addressed to THE MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, Middletown, Del.

Office corner Main and Scott streets.

Rhodes Super Phosphate

THE STANDARD MANURE

MANUFACTURED BY

POTTS & KLETT,

Camden, New Jersey.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS IS ESPECIALLY CALLED TO THE

RHODES SUPER PHOSPHATE,

As the most valuable and reliable manure for

Wheat and Grass, as well as for other crops, as

attested by an experience of fifteen years.

This long established and standard manure is

prepared expressly for DILLING, and particu-

lar care is taken to maintain the high reputation it

has obtained.

ORCHILLA GUANO.

AA.

A True Bird Guano,

Rich in Phosphates and Alkaline Salts,

Substitute for Ground Raw Bone.

Price, \$30 per Ton, of 2000 lbs.

For Sale by Dealers, and by

YARNALL & TRIMBLE,

Wholesale Agents for Penn. New Jersey & Del.

418 SOUTH WHARVES, PHILADELPHIA.

July 17—3mo.

MORO PHILLIPS'

GENUINE IMPROVED

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME,

STANDARD GUARANTEED,

For sale at Manufacturers' Depots,

No. 27 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILADELPHIA,

AND

No. 95 SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE,

And by dealers in general throughout the country

THE Sombroero Guano of which Moro Phil-

lips' Phosphate is and always has been manu-

factured, (and of which he has sole control for

the United States) contains fifty per cent. more

Bone Phosphate than Raw Bone, therefore it is

more durable.

A large percentage is Soluble, and will im-

mediately yield its nourishment.

The Ammonia it contains is pure and ready to

yield its value—no animal matter, capable of

yielding its ammonia after decomposition in the

soil.

Nothing is spared in its manufacture to render

it the most valuable Super-Phosphate and Crop

Producer in the market.

Eight years' experience has proved to the

farmer that it is durable and can always be relied

on as uniform in quality, and the numerous un-

solicited testimonials continually received, its

use in competition with other Fertilizers, fully

attest that it has not been excelled.

Price \$56 per Ton of 2,000 Pounds. Discount

to Dealers.

Moro Phillips,

SOLE PROPRIETOR & MANUFACTURER.

For sale by A. T. Bradley,

June 26—6mo— Middletown, Del.

BRAND-NEW

Cigar and Tobacco Store!!

IN MIDDLETOWN.

THE undersigned takes this method to inform

his friends of Middletown and vicinity, that

he has opened a

CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE,

On Main Street, one door east of the National

Hotel, Middletown, Delaware, where Smokers

and Chewers can always be accommodated with

Cigars and Tobacco, of a superior quality, and

at very low prices.

Call in and try our selections.

Having procured a first-class cigar maker he

has begun the manufacturing of cigars, and is

prepared to supply the trade at city prices.

JOHN T. HAYES,

June 5—6mo. Middletown, Del.

A CARD.

DOCTOR AUGUSTUS SCHUBERT, the Ho-

meopathic Physician, has moved to Mid-

dletown, and has taken his residence on Lake St.

Office opposite the Peninsular Machine Works,

late occupied by Dr. Vandorfer, Dentist. Of-

fice hours between 8 and 11 o'clock, A. M. and

5 and 8 o'clock, P. M. At any other time he may

be seen at his residence.

Residence—Mrs. Dr. Duvall, a daughter of

Chief Justice Bouth, of Delaware, Georgetown, D.

C. Dr. George W. Malin, Germantown, Pa. Rev.

Mr. Perinich, Germantown, Pa. Mrs. Balch,

New Castle, Del. and many others.

June 26—1 sep. 6

FOR SALE.

WHITE OAK SLIP PEACH BASKETS, of

Fine Quality. Also, CLAYTON TUBS,

and LAUREL CRATES, at moderate prices. Call

and examine. A. T. BRADLEY,

June 26—2mo. Middletown, Del.

PEACH LADDERS.

A Large supply of Peach Ladders on hand,

furnished to order at E. T. EVANS,

June 26—1 sep. 6 Agricultural Warehouse,

Middletown, Del.

Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE undersigned as Administratrix of Simon

W. Boyer, late of Kent county, Md. deceased,

will sell at Public Sale, at Head of Sassafras, Md.

Thursday, the 8th of August, next, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Th Farm whereof the late Simon W. Boyer died

settled, situated in Kent county, Md. within a

mile of Head of Sassafras, on the road leading towards

Smyrna, and adjoining the Farm of the late Wm.

H. Blackiston, recently purchased by R. Thomas

Cochran.

Containing 207 Acres Cleared Land,

AND 36 ACRES OF WOOD LAND,

Detached and well set in fine young Chestnut

Timber. This land is of the finest Quality, and

equal to any in the neighborhood. It has been

well limed, and otherwise improved, in the last

few years, and is divided into Five Fields, all en-

closed with good Chestnut Fence. A good Strain

of Water runs through the farm. Convenient to

Churches, Schools, Post Office, Mills, &c. and not

far from a Depot on the Railroad from Massy's

to Townsend.

The improvements are a FINE LARGE BRICK

MANSION, in good order, with a Cellar under

the entire building, a Pump of Excellent Water

at the door, and all the necessary OUTBUILD-

INGS, in good repair.

The Farm is well stocked with Fruit Trees, and

is admirably adapted to the growth of Peaches as

well as all kinds of Grain.

TERMS OF SALE.—The terms of sale are

\$3000 on the day of sale, or within thirty days;

\$3000 on the 1st of January, 1870; and the balance

in four equal annual instalments, the purchaser

giving bond with approved security, bearing in-

terest at the rate of 6 per cent. The purchaser

will have the privilege of seed-

ing wheat this Fall. The tenant on the farm will

show the property to any one wishing to examine it.

This property is equal to any which has been

farmed in the market, and offers a fine chance

to any one wishing to secure a valuable farm,

highly productive and conveniently located, and

is well worth the attention of capitalists.

SARAH A. BOYER,

Administratrix of Simon W. Boyer, deceased.

Kent News, Transcript, Del. Gazette and West

Chester Jeffersonian, copy till sale and send bill

to advertiser, Head of Sassafras, Md.

July 10—1 sep. 6

VALUABLE FARM

ON CHESTER RIVER,

AT PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, as Attorney for the heirs at

law of Richard Emory, deceased, will offer

at Public Sale to the highest bidder, on

Saturday, July 31st, 1869,

At 12 o'clock, M. at the Brick Hotel in Milling-

ton, Kent county, Maryland, the FARM in said

county, of which the said Richard Emory died

seized, the Farm is situated on Chester River,

about 14 miles from Millington, where the Queen

Anne's and Kent Railroad, now nearly ready for

the cars, will have a Depot; about one-half mile

from Shading Reech Landing, and three miles

from the Steamboat Landing at Crumpton. The

facilities for transportation of produce to market

are therefore very great. This Farm contains

About 115 Acres,

Is divided into Five Fields, and is well fenced.

The soil is naturally good, and has had two

dressings of Lime. The Improvements are

A Two-Story Frame Dwelling,

All necessary Outbuildings, in good condition,

A Peach Orchard of 600 Young Trees

In full bearing, and an APPLE ORCHARD.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash or in six-

ty days, and the balance in equal instalments in

twelve, twenty-four, thirty-six, and sixty days;

the day of sale, with interest from the 1st of Janu-

ary next, to be secured by notes or bonds, with

approved securities.

Rents of the present year reserved. Possession

given first of January next.

GEORGE VICKERS,

N. B.—Mr. Wm. Rolph, who occupies the

premises, will take pleasure in showing the same

to persons wishing to purchase.

Chestertown, July 3, 1869—1 sep. 6

A TRACT OF LAND,

LIVING IN QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY,

and about five miles from the town of Millington,

and about 24 miles from Suddlersville,

Containing 387 Acres,

Will be exposed to Public Sale to the highest

bidding, on

Saturday, July 31st, 1869,

At half-past eleven o'clock, A. M. at the Brick

Hotel in Millington, Kent county, Maryland.

This land is divided by the public road into

two parcels of nearly equal quantities, and will

be sold as a whole or in parcels to suit purcha-

sers. About one-fourth of the land is arable

with DWELLING and Out-Buildings. The resi-

dence is in

WOOD AND TIMBER.

The Railroad is within about two miles, and it

is supposed there will be a station within that

distance.

This property is occupied by J. W. Hess and

Patrick Haley, as tenants, who will show it to

any who may call. It was formerly occupied by

Mr. Samuel Lane, and lies on the main road from

Suddlersville to Smyrna.

About one-fourth of the land is arable

with DWELLING and Out-Buildings. The resi-

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WOOD AND TIMBER.

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is supposed there will be a station within that

Select Poetry.
THE EDITOR'S SONG.
The editor sits at his table,
Writing as well as he's able,
Paraphrasing, leader and puff;
His scissors beside him are lying,
While he is in agony trying
To copy to furnish enough.
Toil, toil, toil!
What a weary life is mine!
Waiting the precious midnight oil
On leader and column and line,
Working from morn till night,
Working from night till morn.
Oh, why was that power-press ever made,
Oh, why was the editor born?
Toil, toil, toil!
And whose is the gain when done?
Whose are the trophies we achieve?
And for whom are the laurels won?
To stand in the foremost rank
Of each hard-fought party fray—
To toil and toil and only get
Abuse and neglect for pay.
Toil, toil, toil!
What a thankless task is ours;
To bake the bread and press the cheese,
That Senator Jones deprecates!
To sit on a three-legged stool,
While others have hair-stuffed seats,
To prepare the hash and cook the stew,
But never to taste the meat!
Toil, toil, toil!
As the constant drop on the stone,
So the ceaseless, endless work,
Wears away body and soul!
Though the poet splutter and write,
Though the orator bully and brawl,
If it were not for the editor's pen,
What would be the use of it all?
Toil, toil, toil!
Christians, Mormons and Jews,
Is there a man on this weary earth,
But grows richer by reading the news?
Richer, richer, richer,
As they read it by sunlight and taper—
And yet how many of them all
Begrudge to pay for his paper.

Our Olio.

Profit of Fish-Farming.

That the culture of fresh-water fish as a branch of farming will pay where the natural advantages exist, cannot be any longer considered an open question. It has been too often and too clearly demonstrated to admit longer of a doubt. Seth Green bought his now famous fish farm near Mamford N. Y. for \$2000. He fitted it up with hatching apparatus, and a year afterwards sold a half interest in it for \$6000. In 1866, his profits were \$1000; the next year they amounted to \$5000. During 1868, his sale of eggs and young fish alone amounted to \$10,000, leaving out of consideration the principal income from the sale of the fish. Mr. Green, speaking from his experience, once said, that "an acre of good water can be made to produce twice as much as an acre of land." It was Francis Francis, the first fish farmer of England, who said that a sowing of fish would be as valuable as a sowing of corn. Dr. Thaddeus Norris estimates the annual cost of breeding ten thousand yearlings, eight thousand two years old, and seven thousand 3 years old trout at \$706.60; the receipt from the sale of their product, without decreasing the stock on hand, at \$6100—a net profit of over \$5000. Mr. Ainsworth of West-Bloomfield, N. Y. found on his farm when he purchased it, thirteen or fourteen small springs, not one of them of sufficient volume to fill a good sized cist. But by collecting their several streams into one he secured a volume of one inch of rather variable water—variable not only in temperature, but ingredients; yet he makes this supply of water sufficient for a pond of fourteen feet deep, and covering sixty rods of ground—formerly a useless marsh; and in this pond and accessory pools he keeps from fifteen hundred to two thousand trout, which he feeds to his family, and about a dozen farm laborers, and yet manages to sell eggs to the amount of at least \$300 a year. In England and Scotland, entire rivers are farmed this way. The Galway, Scotland, was rented in 1852 to a fish farmer named Ainsworth, who began to stock it with salmon. In 1853 he took one thousand six hundred and three fish; 1854, three thousand one hundred and fifty-eight; 1861, eleven thousand and fifty-one; and in 1864, twenty thousand five hundred and twelve—all this without decreasing the original stock. At the same time the same gentleman rented the river Tay for \$45,000 per year; in 1854 he had to pay \$40,000, and in 1864 the rent had advanced to \$75,000. The profits of the fishery were so great that not only was the lessee justified in paying this rent, but he was enabled to build a breeding establishment superior to any outbuilding in France. Every farmer in the United States who has the necessary supply of water can in like manner become a breeder of fish, with like profit to himself, and aid also in stocking public waters with his surplus eggs.—*Heath and Home.*

A kind physician, living near Boston, wishing to smooth the last hours of a poor woman whom he was attending, asked her if there was anything that he could do for her before she died. The poor soul, looking up, replied: "Doctor, I have always thought that I would like to have a glass butter dish before I died!"

A boy was recently excused from school to attend a funeral, but a truant officer found him soon after, witnessing a game of base ball, and asked him why he did not go to the funeral. With the greatest coolness the youngster replied: "I went down to the house to attend it, but the man isn't dead yet!"

Grindstones are obtained in only two places within the limits of the United States—Berea, near Cleveland, O., and Huron county, Mich.

Aunt Betsy has said many good things—among the rest, that a newspaper is like a wife, because every man ought to have one of his own.

If you would look spruce in your old age, do not pine in your youth.

"Belles" call a great many people to church.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.
The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the
LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
Is composed of the purest juices (or, as they are medicinally termed, *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely free from all alcoholic admixture of any kind.

Hoofland's German Tonic
Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz* Rem. Orange, &c. making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Hoofland's German Bitters.
Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC
They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

Hoofland's German Bitters,
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thirty-five years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Indigestion, Chronic Diarrhoea, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach or Intestines.

DEBILITY.
Resulting from any cause whatever: prostration of the system, induced by severe labor, hardships, exposure, fevers, &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the strength is restored, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the face, a bloom is given to the cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

Persons advanced in life and feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this Bitter, or the Tonic, an elixir that will instill new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shattered frames, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.
It is a well established fact that fully one-half of the female portion of our population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health, or, to use their own expression, "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the Bitters, or the Tonic is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN
Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of Marasmus without fail.

TESTIMONIALS.
Hon. Geo. W. Woodward,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa. writes:
Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find Hoofland's German Bitters a good tonic, useful in the diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system."
Yours, truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD.

Hon. James Thompson,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify that from my experience of it. Yours, with respect,
JAMES THOMPSON.

From Rev. J. H. Kennard, D. D.
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the use of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eight, below Coates St.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,
Assistant Editor, Christian Chronicle, Philada.
I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic to all who are suffering from general debility, or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.
Yours, truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

NEW GOODS
FOR
SPRING OF 1869.
JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

ARE prepared to supply the Buying Public from an unusually large and attractive Assortment of NEW GOODS, complete in the following Departments.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
Colored and Black Cloths and Cassimeres,
LADIES COLORED AND
BLACK CLOAKING CLOTHS,
HOSIERY, GLOVES, NOTIONS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
Latest Style Colored and Black Hats & Caps,
Rubber Overcoats, Umbrellas & Parasols,
Gaiters and Balmorals,
Men and Boys' Heavy Boots and Brogans,
Oil Cloth, Window Shades and Fixtures, Carpets,
White & Check Mattings,
Willow and Wooden Ware, Cordage & Co.
China, Glass, Queensware, and Stone Ware,
Hardware, Cutlery, Tin & Earthenware,
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Glass and Paint Brushes,

GROCERIES, SPICES, PICKLES,
CANNED FRUITS, JELLIES AND SAUCES,
TOBACCO, SNUFF & CIGARS,
Highly Perfumed and Washing Soaps & Candles,
Fish, Salt, Flour, Provisions, &c.
Dreers and Shakers Vegetable and Garden Seeds.
Star Mills Seamless Grain Bags,
Which we are constantly receiving in new and fresh lots, and offer for sale at the lowest market rates on the most reasonable terms.
March 27—3m.

BOOK, STATIONERY, AND VARIETY STORE.
SCHOOL BOOKS and Miscellaneous Works, Bibles, Prayer Books and Hymn Books, Blank Books, in various styles and binding; Tuck, Memorandum and Pass Books.

STATIONERY.
Writing, Letter, and Note Paper, Envelopes, in variety,
Mourning Paper and Envelopes to match.

FANCY ARTICLES.
Photograph Albums, Work Boxes, Fancy Boxes, Writing Desks, Ladies' Satchels, Pocket Books, Port Folios, Purse, Post Monitors, Sugar Cases, Picture Frames, Tassel and Cords, Looking Glasses,

BACK GAMMON BOARDS, CHESS AND CHECKER MEN, GAMES of all KINDS.
Rubber Pencils and Penholders,
Writing Fluid and Ink Stands,
Pocket Outlets, Roger's Scissors, &c.
Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, Spectacles.

Violin Strings,
Combs, Brushes, Nail and Tooth Brushes,
Gun Bands, Watch Keys, Key Rings,
and Puff Boxes.

A fine assortment of Colgate & Co's. Soap.
PHALON'S NIGHT BLOOMING CEREUS,
Wright's and Taylor's Superior Extracts,
Pomades, Hair Oils,
And Dental Soap of the First Quality.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
Neck Ties of various styles, Bismarck Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Cuffs, Wristlets.

Segars, Tobacco Pipes, Meerschaums, and Tobacco Pouches.
Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Wicks and Coal Oil.

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES.
New York Ledger, Harper's Weekly, Bazaar and Magazine, Frank Leslie, Chimney Corner, Weekly, Girls and Boys Weekly,
Gleason's Literary Companion, &c.
Godey's Peterson's, Atlantic, Arthur's, Galaxy and Man's Demorest's Magazine,
D. L. DUNNING,
No. 2 Town Hall,
Middletown, Del.

CARRIAGES,
CARRIAGES, CARRIAGES.

J. M. COX & BRO.
MIDDLETOWN,
DELAWARE,

MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF
CARRIAGES.

ALL WORK FROM THIS ESTABLISHMENT
WARRANTED
TO GIVE ENTIRE SATISFACTION.

Repairing promptly attended to,
March 13—6mos.

Cecil Democrat, and Whig, News and Transcript, Chestertown, Smyrna Times, and Centreville Observer copy 6 months and send bill and paper to advertiser.

ATTEND TO YOUR TEETH.
FEW persons are properly impressed with the importance of giving early attention to decaying teeth. The tooth is often affected by them, to say nothing of the inconvenience and suffering which they produce. It is important to have all caries promptly arrested. If treated in time teeth may be preserved.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain,
by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas, a harmless and pleasant anesthetic.
J. J. VANDERFORD, D. D. S.
May 9—tf
Middletown, Del.

ICE CREAM!!
Wholesale & Retail,
At J. B. DEAKYNE'S,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Parties, Pic Nics, and Families, served at shortest notice.
May 22—3mo.

LOOK AT THIS.
LOOK AT THIS.
S. R. STEPHENS & Co's.
NEW WHOLESALE & RETAIL STORE.
GOODS at PHILADELPHIA PRICES.

HAVING just returned from the city with a large and splendid assortment of
SPRING GOODS,
FROM AUCTION AND FIRST HANDS,
BOUGHT AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES
Comprising in part a large stock of

CARPETS,
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS,
CLOTHING, &c.

Also
CANNED FRUITS, PICKLES,
And all Goods usually kept in a First Class Country Store, which we are prepared to sell very low for Cash, or Country Produce.

Buyers would do well to give us a call.
SAML. R. STEPHENS & Co.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
April 10—ly

628 HOOP SKIRTS. 628
AND
CORSETS, CORSETS.

WM. T. HOPKINS,
No. 628 Arch Street, Phila.
MANUFACTURER OF THE

Celebrated "Champion" Hoop Skirts
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.
The largest assortment, and best quality and styles in the American Market. Every lady should try them, as they recommend themselves by wearing longer, retaining their shape much better, being lighter and more elastic than all others—Narrated in every respect, and sold at very low prices. Ask for HOPKINS' "CHAMPION" SKIRT.

Superior Hand-made Whole-Bone Corsets in Fifteen different Grades, including the "Imperial" and "Thompson & Landon's" "Glove-Fitting" Corsets, ranging in prices from 81 Cents to \$5.50; together with Joseph Beck's Celebrated French Woven Corsets, superior shapes and quality. Ten different Grades, from \$1.10 to \$5.50. They are the finest and best goods for the price, ever imported. The Trade Supplied with Hoop Skirts and Corsets at the Lowest Rates.

Those visiting the City should not fail to call and examine our Goods and Prices, as we defy all competition.
Sept. 19, 1868.
For Sale by JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SON.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD!
LONDON
BLOOD PANACEA.
The Great Alternative and Blood Purifier.

For the cure of SCURF, Eruptions of the Skin, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, and Blotchy eruptions on the Face, Scars, EYES, YELLOW JAUNDICE, WHITE SWELLINGS, MERCURIAL DIARRHOEA, GONORRHOEA, GLEET, PILES, HEMORRHOIDS, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, GRAVEL, CALCULI, STY, STICHTER'S COMPLAINT, SICK HEADACHE, &c. &c. To the broken down female it gives life and energy by restoring the lost powers of nature. Persons of all weakness and lassitude, by using the LONDON PANACEA, are soon restored to perfect health, bloom and vigor.
Price \$1.00 Per Bottle.

S. A. FOUTZ,
Manufacturer and Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, MD.
For sale by druggists and stockholders throughout the United States.

For sale by **W. E. BARR,**
Middletown, Del.
May 8—ly

WHAT'S THIS?
WHAT'S THIS?
Why, a Cigar and Tobacco Store!!

THE undersigned begs leave to inform the citizens of Middletown, Odessa, and vicinities, that he has opened a
CIGAR AND TOBACCO STORE,
On Main Street, near the Middletown Hotel,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Where he will keep constantly on hand a superior Brand of Cigars and Tobacco that cannot be surpassed.
Smokers and Chewers are respectfully invited to call in and try our selections. You may easily know the place by the sign of Pat Malloy, or the Irish Boy, Jimmy.
JAMES WINE,
May 15—3mos.

ENGEL, ROTHERMEL & CO.
SHIPPERS AND DEALERS IN COAL
Schuylkill Navigation Wharves, Windmill Island, Delaware River, opposite Lombard Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICES, 108 Walnut St. 308 S. Del. Avenue.
COAL supplied in vessels, in large or small quantities, or lots to suit purchasers.
April 16, 1869—3m

RICHARD TOWNSEND & CO.
Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
Peaches, Strawberries, Vegetables, &c.

309 & 370, Centre Ave. Cor. Merchant's Row,
West Washington Market, N. Y.

R. Townsend, Del. J. Hillard, F. McMillen, N. Y.
Baskets promptly returned, and letters written daily.
May 20—4mos.

WEDDING RINGS.
No. 354 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.
March 6—tf

HANGING BASKETS, Earthen and Wire,
For Sale at ROTHWELL'S New Store,
May 29
Main street, Middletown, Del.

DELAWARE
Mutual Life Insurance Company,
Wilmington, Del.
PAID IN CAPITAL, \$100,000.00.

JOHN P. McLEAR, President,
GEO. W. STONE, Vice President,
M. M. CHILD, Secretary
DIRECTORS.

John P. McLEAR, Samuel Brancroft, Jr.
Ed. Bringham, Jr.
Thos. W. Webb, Wm. G. Gibbons,
William Canby, George W. Stone,
Geo. W. Bush, Jno. V. Rice,
William S. Hillis, W. H. Swift.

This Company offers unusual advantages to those who desire to avail themselves of the benefits of Life Insurance. Examine the following reasons:
1st.—It is a *Home Company*, and has adopted every plan of Life Insurance that is safe and just.
2d.—It's risks are selected with the utmost care and skill.
3rd.—It is a *purely mutual Company*.
4th.—It offers new features of Loans, original to itself.
5th.—It is the most economically managed Company represented in the Peninsula.
6th.—Its excess of funds will be loaned out only to the members of the Company, thus giving them the use of the money at once.
7th.—It will loan its members money for a short time.
8th.—Its rates are from 25 to 30 per ct. lower than any *Mutual Company* in Existence.
9th.—Its policies are non-forfeitable after the first payment.
10th.—It will issue risks from \$25 to \$10,000.
11th.—It insures railroad Employees and hazardous occupations without extra addition to the premiums.
12th.—It combines Reliability, Low Rates, Economy, Safety, and all advantages that are to be derived from Life Insurance.
13th.—It has no notes hanging over the policies, and demands no interest money in advance; nor does it ask an extortionable Cash premium.
14th.—It is within the power of the poorest man as well as the millionaire to protect his wife and family from want, by taking a policy in this Company.

First Class Reliable men are wanted in every locality to act as agents for the Company. Applicants will address the subscriber, with references.
J. THOMAS BIRD,
Middletown, Delaware,
Agent for Delaware and Eastern Shore Md.
Send for Circulars setting forth fully the plan and operations of the Company.
Approved. GEO. W. STONE,
Vice President.
Sept. 12—tf

ODESSA NURSERIES.
THE Proprietors offer for Sale, for Fall planting of 1869 or Spring of 1869,

70,000 Peach Trees
of the leading
Market and Family Varieties.

200,000 SMALL FRUIT PLANTS
consisting of the following varieties:
STRAWBERRIES,
RASPBERRIES,
BLACKBERRIES,
GOOSEBERRIES,
CURRENTS, AND GRAPE VINES.

ASPARAGUS ROOTS.
300,000 OSAGE ORANGE QUICKS.
One and Two Years Old.

Also
EARLY ROSE, HARRISON, AND
EARLY GOODRICH POTATOES.

Apply to **POLK & BYATT,**
Sept. 26, 1868.
Or to W. B. CROFT
Odessa, Del.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.
A First Class Boarding and DAY SCHOOL,
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF
WARREN I. HICKS, A. B. PRINCIPALS,
HUDSON A. WOOD, A. B.

assisted by
Mrs. GENIE H. HICKS and Mrs. MARY WOOD.
FALL Term begins September 13th, and ends December 24th.
WINTER Term begins January 4th and ends March 26th.
SPRING Term begins April 5th and ends June 25th.

Tuition per Quarter of 12 weeks, payable at the middle of each Term:
Small Scholars in First Lessons.....\$ 5 00.
Primary Department.....8 00.
Academy Department.....11 00.
Classical Department.....15 00.
Instrumental Music.....12 00.
Vocal Music.....22 00.
Use of Piano.....22 00.
German and French (each extra).....22 00.
Tuition per annum, including board, wood, lights, and washing.....75 00.
The same per Term.....75 00.
Students charged from the time of entering. For further particulars address the Principals for Circular, Middletown, Del. Oct. 3—tf

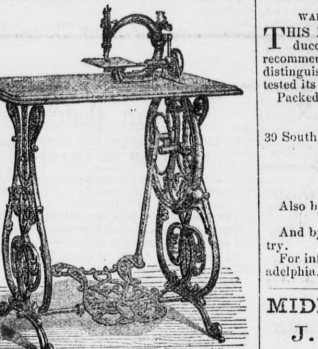
DRAIN TILE.
WITH Improved Machinery and New Dies, we are now prepared to furnish at the shortest notice.

DRAIN TILE.
(Round with Collars and Egg-shaped with sole) from Two to Seven Inches Calibre, superior to any in the market. Also
BRANCH JOINTS Y SHAPED & SILT BASINS,
As recommended by "Waring" in his Work on Underdraining. We also manufacture
Bricks and Earthenware,
Liberal discount made to Dealers.
Please address for price, &c.
ALVAN ALLEN, } ALLEN & BELL,
W. M. BELL, } Smyrna, Delaware.
May 15—ly.

THOMAS MASSEY, JR.
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,
Main Street, nearly opposite Walker's Hotel,
Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repaired.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkins, Rings, Silver Trimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.
Dec. 12—tf

SEWING MACHINES.
WILCOX & GIBBS'
TWISTED LOOP-STITCH
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.
THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINES
IN THE WORLD.



OBVIOUS REASONS WHY THE
WILCOX & GIBBS
Family Sewing Machines
ARE BECOMING SO POPULAR:

FIRST, Because they make the "TWISTED Loop-Stitch," which is the most Beautiful, Elastic, and Durable Stitch known.

SECOND, Because they are adapted to the Greatest Range of Work, and will use either Cotton, Silk, or Linen Thread successfully.

THIRD, Because they are Perfectly Simple in their Construction, and will Hem, Fell, Stitch, Bind, Cord, Tuck, Gather, and Embroider, in the most perfect manner.

FOURTH, Because they use but One Spool, and are found Competent when all others fail.

Read the following Statements of Facts and Commendations of Individuals and of the Press in regard to the
WILCOX & GIBBS
Family Sewing Machines.

From the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad,
ALTOONA, Pa. Sept 14, 1865.

One of your Sewing Machines has been used in my family for several years. For simplicity and mechanical accuracy of construction, I have seen no Sewing Machine equal to it. The speed and correctness with which it does its work are admirable. It has given and continues to give us entire satisfaction.

DOVER, Sept. 12th, 1865.
Meers, Wilcox & Gibbs—Gentlemen—Having had eighteen months' experience with your Family Sewing Machine, I take pleasure in saying that it has given perfect satisfaction. It has been the means of selling several in this locality.
J. P. BURTON.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, Jan. 29th 1869.—"The simplicity and accuracy of its mechanism prevent its dropping stitches, to which many other machines are liable, and which has hitherto brought the 'chain stitch' into disrepute. One cannot but admire the beauty and accuracy of its movements, and the entire absence of all noise, even when running at the rate of 2000 stitches and upward per minute. This alone must prove a great recommendation to it. Another merit is the good workmanship. The parts are made interchangeable, so that in the event of accident to the machine, any broken or injured part, or of any kind, can be replaced by a 'mechanical wonder'—a household necessity!"

PHILADELPHIA PRESS, 1869.—"The unique and perfect which has attended the introduction of the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machine, is a fact of which we are all proud."



REFERENCES.
The following are names of persons in this neighborhood, whom we give as references, who have had the Wilcox & Gibbs Sewing Machines in use for some time:

Misses Blackiston. Mrs. Benj. Armstrong.
Mrs. William Green. Mrs. T. S. Bowers.
Mrs. J. B. Clarkson. Mrs. H. Vanderford.
Mrs. R. A. Cochran, Jr. Mrs. S. M. Reynolds.

CASH PRICES.
No. 1. Ornamental Iron Stand, Walnut Top, (oiled.) with Hemmer and Feller, \$55
No. 2. On Ornamental Iron Stand, Walnut Top, with Drawer and Lock, 56
No. 3. On Ornamental Iron Stand, with Polished Mahogany or Walnut Top and Drawer, with Hemmer and Feller, 58
No. 4. Walnut Half Case, (oiled.) with Hemmer and Feller, 65
No. 5. Extra Half Case, "with Work Box, Hemmer and Feller, 68
No. 6. Walnut Half Case, (oiled.) with Fancy Work Box, Hemmer and Feller, 70
No. 7. Mahogany Half Case, (Polished,) with Hemmer and Feller, 76
No. 8. Full Cabinet-Case, Mahogany or Walnut with Hemmer and Feller, 100

Those wishing a first class Sewing Machine, would do well to call and examine the
Wilcox & Gibbs
TWISTED LOOP-STITCH
FAMILY SEWING MACHINES,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND
FOR SALE
JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,
Middletown, Del.
August 13—ly

BOWER'S
COMPLETE MANURE,
MANUFACTURED BY
HENRY BOWER, CHEMIST,
PHILADELPHIA.
MADE FROM
Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

WARRANTED PURE FROM ADULTERATION.
THIS Manure contains all the elements to produce large crops of all kinds, and is highly recommended by all who have used it, also by distinguished Chemists who have, by analysis, tested its qualities.
Packed in bags of 200 pounds each.
DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO.
AGENTS,
30 South Water and 40 South Delaware Avenue,
PHILADELPHIA.
For sale by WM. REYNOLDS,
79 South Street,
BALTIMORE, Md.

Also by JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
And by dealers generally throughout the country.
For information, address Henry Bower, Philadelphia.
Jan. 9, 1869—ly.

MIDDLETOWN HOTEL.
J. H. WALKER,
Proprietor.

HAVING succeeded Mr. L. R. Davis, in the proprietorship of this well known, long established, and popular establishment, the proprietor will spare no pains to insure the comfort of his guests, and make his house, as heretofore, the favorite resort of the traveling public. A well filled table, a comfortable and airy parlors; the choicest brand of Liquors, Cigars, and Tobacco; with a determination to render the fullest satisfaction, combined with attentive and reliable hostlers, and moderate charges, will, he feels assured, secure to him a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the establishment. Accommodation for Drivers and Dealers in Horses and Mules can always be secured. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.
JOSEPH H. WALKER,
Successor to L. R. Davis,
Oct. 17—ly

WM. N. BRICE,
WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANT AND PRODUCE DEALER,
No. 18, Central Market, Delaware Avenue, above Race Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

PARTICULAR attention paid to the sale of GRAIN and LIVE STOCK. All